

WHITE AND BLACK MEETINGS

Felky and Smith Throw Down Bars Against "Smokes."

NEW ERA OF "MAGPIE" MATCHES

Prospects Good for Great Period of Talk and Very Little Action in the Heavyweight Fight-ers' Circle.

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29.—I want it to be understood that I will never be a colored man. Some time ago when the promoters decided to discourage the making of mixed matches and contests were arranged to decide who was the white heavyweight champion, I thought it one of the best moves ever made in pugilism. I am still of that way of thinking. I call myself the white champion and feel that I have every right to do so, but if the public took the stand that I ought to be willing to drop out of the game entirely, I am Arthur Pelkey.

"I think he is right. Of course, I fought a negro when I met Jack Johnson, but if I had my time to go over again, he would wait a long time for a match."—Tommy Burns.

In the words given above, White Champion Arthur Pelkey made his declaration of principle and intention when he first arrived in San Francisco from the north, and in the exact language credited to him Tommy Burns accorded his protegee moral support.

Now it is Different. Now both Burns and Pelkey have experienced a change of heart. The former has given out that Pelkey has been offered a match with Jack Johnson in Paris and has fully made up his mind to accept "if the terms are right."

In palliation of the double entendre, Burns says that he is satisfied Johnson has reached a stage where any young husky can lick him. He adds that he feels he is duty bound to send Pelkey after Johnson.

"I lost the championship to the white race and I think I ought to do all in my power to recover it," says Burns.

A very commendable impulse, Tommy, but can't you see that you are putting Arthur in a doubtful light? You say Johnson is easy to lick and you leave Pelkey open to the suspicion that he feared the big negro.

All the time we were getting Pelkey on the back, thinking him actuated by high-spirited, unselfish motives.

Opens Up Old Order. Well, it looks as though there is to be a return to the old order of things. Pelkey is not the only one of the modern variety of white horse, for Gusboat Smith—through Jimmy Buckley—is talking of fighting both Jack Johnson and Sam Langford.

This, too, after Uncle Tom McCarry had gone to the expense of offering a white championship belt. The fat is in the fire and it looks as though magpie matches will be as common as they were a few years ago—at least in places where the authorities and the promoters will stand for them.

Having shouted to the winds that the bars are down so far as he is concerned, Mr. Pelkey will scarcely be allowed to confine himself to halfway measures. Having signified a willingness to meet Jack Johnson he will have to extend similar courtesies to one Samuel Langford.

Arthur might get around the dilemma by announcing that Longfellow is ineligible in the score that he is not "wazy to lick," but it is doubtful if Burns' protege would nullify himself thusly.

No, sir, if the Johnson-Pelkey fight took place and Pelkey came out on top Langford would be ready with his demand for a match and the public would stand behind him. And even if nothing comes of the Johnson-Pelkey proposition—and to be truthful, I do not think anything will come of it—Pelkey has left himself wide open so far as a challenge to Langford is concerned. Since he was willing to box one negro he cannot very well refuse to box another.

No Place to Meet. If the bar is to be removed in connection with championship contests, it probably remains that America will see very few such events in the future. It is easy for white hopes to turn flip-flops, but the present places which have set their faces against mixed matches will stand pat.

There are no mixed matches in New York and none in Los Angeles. While the local administration in San Francisco has not declared itself emphatically against such affairs the course pursued by the governor when Johnson and Jeffries matched to box in San Francisco may be taken as an indication of what will happen if such a contingency arises again.

Nevada is through as a convincing ground for championship battles and with conditions as described in other pugilistic centers of the country it can readily be seen that the United States will only witness such championships as have white men for principals.

All things considered, it might have been better if Gusboat Smith and Arthur Pelkey had restrained their ambitions. If they had allowed their minds to carry them back to the time surrounding the Jeffries-Johnson affair, it is probable they would have recalled that boxing became almost a dead letter. It took years to revive the sport and restore it to its former position.

Even now the sport of the gloves needs nursing and another magpie world's championship would be a menace to it.

Central League Men Taken On by Major

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Aug. 26.—From the number of players who have been purchased from the Central league this season for delivery to major league clubs, it appears that this has been a profitable hunting ground for big league owners.

A few players who have been taken recently from the ranks of the Central league are: Catcher Hargrave, to the Chicago Americans; from Terry Hauke; Puffer, to Brooklyn from Grand Rapids; Pisk and Kroy, to New York Americans from Terre Haute; Fabrique and Tutwiler to Detroit, and Gosman to Cleveland from Grand Rapids. It is also reported that the Central club owners are considering deals for a number of other players, including Pittary, Brantley; Madden, Terry Hauke, Wickham, Dayton, and Tyeman, Grand Rapids.

A Horrible Death may result from diseased lungs. Cure Coughs and Weak, Sore Lungs with Dr. King's New Discovery, 50c and \$1.00. For sale by Boston Drug Co.—Advertisement.

BASE BALL AS A BIG BUSINESS

Game is Less of Sport and More of Commerce Than Ever.

BIG LEAGUE MAGNATES BLAMED

Mistaken Policies that Have Had the Effect of Reducing the Great Sport to Purely Money Making.

By W. J. M'BETH.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—Organized base ball seems to be on the verge of losing its last vestige of sport for sport's sake. The commercial ends of the enterprise overshadow all else. The magnates are out for the money and gold is as deeply rooted in the minor leagues as in the major organizations.

The two big circuits depend upon patronage for financial gains. Because of this it is necessary for them to secure the very best talent to display before the public. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are expended every season by each club in the National and American leagues for the sole purpose of fortifying for the future. Every club owner has several highly paid scouts beating all around the country in search of likely looking "bush" timber. Some have as many as six scouts under salary. Beside these, there is a grand army of amateur sharpshooters who do business on a commission basis. This policy of near extravagance is all well enough for first division aggregations; the end more than justifies the means. But it is a serious drain upon the pocketbook of the unfortunate holders of second division franchises.

Bad Effect of System. Because of their weakness, second division clubs in the major leagues call for the greatest expenditures. This makes their lot all the more severe. The money is put up on a pure gamble, because a club way down in the race is lucky to make interest on investment. The leading teams which might well afford to speculate in talent have not the same crying need to do so. But those leaders usually string along in a sort of "dog in the manger" fashion and often commit most promising talent which they usually do not possibly use, just to keep it away from some lowly rival team which utilizes it to the disadvantage of the strong.

The hold of commercialism on the national pastime has been, it is illustrated time and time again, but never more strongly than in the American league this present campaign. Frank Chance could not get any assistance from his colleagues, many of whom had bench warmers who would have been of the greatest assistance to New York. It took him a couple of months to secure a shortstop Peckinpaugh from Cleveland. Birmingham had no use for this player. He wished to turn him back to Toledo, the farm of the Naps. When Chance's outfield was performing in a most pitiful manner, Connie Mack was carrying six gardeners, any of them superior to the best the peerless leader could show.

Angle for the Minors. There was a time when the major leagues, by juggling the market, could maintain a self-supporting recruiting bureau for the minor leagues. The "brush" could often be turned back at a profit. But that time is past. The minors—former prey—have become the close fluted bargain drivers. "If you desire our good men, you must pay dearly enough for the castoffs." The minor leagues depend to a very great extent upon the sale of players for self-maintenance and can not be blamed for getting back at the big fellows on every possible occasion. Major league magnates who show indifference to the club owners themselves, deserve no pity when minor league promoters put on the screws.

The major leagues themselves are responsible for most of the present day commercialism of the game. Always has their attitude been the most exacting and the most grasping. As this sport has gradually become more and more of a show business, the methods of show have attached themselves. The power of publicity has appealed to the club owners, who now take every means of boosting their own game through the press agent staff. Ever since the two big leagues went to war, salaries have maintained the high standard that that fight established. But the magnates in any announcements have never failed to exaggerate the remuneration of a star.

Big Salaries Nearly Hot Air. There were "newspaper" salaries of \$30,000 in the big league years ago, when an athlete involved himself in a spoken contract with himself for receiving half the sum. And there are reputed salaries today, which, if the truth were known, would shrink considerably in the wash of straight fact. But there are instances where the magnate has had to toe the mark and come across with the big money.

Cobb of the Tigers is one. He is the highest paid athlete of the game. Bonuses will bring his stipend this year to fully \$10,000. He might have been contented with half the sum if the magnates themselves had not educated the public and the players to the value of publicity. Cobb was in a dictatorial position. He knew that the Detroit management might as well look up its park as to allow him to be idle, while the ones great Tiger machine was on the tobooggan.

In kindred fashion the promoters have involved their own cause by talking stage money. The late John T. Brush set the fashion by paying an alleged \$11,000 for "Rube" Marquard. There followed another "alleged" bit of extravagance on the part of Barnab Dreyfus, when St. Paul accepted \$25,000 for Marty O'Toole. O'Toole perhaps did not cost more than a third of his reputed sale price, but the record figures made a good drawing throughout the country—and a big crowd is good for Pittsburgh. Other clubs saw the advantage. Players that formerly could be had at modest figures soon began to arrive in fast company, heralded as "recovered" lurchers. For a while the minor leagues smiled up their sleeves. Then they gradually began to take advantage of the mania for publicity and boosted the figures steadily.

NAPS LOOKING FOR THIRD BASEMAN AND A FIELDER

The Naps are looking for two new players, one for third base and the other in the outer garden. Applicants will have to be good men at the bat. For particulars call Harney 1235 and ask for Bill.

Difference in Power. "It speaks that gentleman has his automobile figured wrong," said Mr. Ervatus Pankley as he watched the man and the motor.

"What do you mean?" "He said it was a fifty-horsepower machine. De way it talks, I speak he may 'ave meant mile power.—Washington Star.

Stars Who Hope to Win Honors in Metropolitan Championships



At the top is George Horine, clearing the bar in the high jump. At the side is "Matt" McGrath in the first stages of a mighty heave with the sixteen-pound hammer. Below is "Ted" Meredith, about to breast the tape in a sprint.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—With the exception of a few society and organization games, track athletics in and around Manhattan had not been particularly lively this summer. Now that the track events at the New York State fair are over, the largest event of the year, the annual metropolitan amateur championships, loom into view. Much importance is attached to the metropolitan championships, because in most cases the winners in these contests are usually the national champions as well.

Prominent among the many athletic figures who are scheduled to appear this coming week in the metropolitan championships are George Horine, Matt McGrath and Ted Meredith. Horine is the California youth who topped the bar at six feet seven inches in the high jump last year. This was done in the west, and some of the easterners have the old, peculiar Misourian quality and wish to be "shown," so George intends to do the six feet seven, or better, for the eastern doubting Thomases.

"Matt" McGrath, the husky Irishman, holds the record for the sixteen-pound hammer throw, having sped the leaden ball for a distance of 187 feet and four inches upon a memorable occasion. Pat McDonald and Paddy Ryan think they can equal or exceed this mighty heave, but "Matt" says they will have to "go some" if they do, and, anyway, he will be on hand to protect his title.

Homer Baker, who holds some national championship in running, is after the scalp of Ted Meredith, the University of Pennsylvania phenom, who did valiant service on the American Olympic team last year. Ted has a habit of walking away with the field when he is closely pressed by some opponents who can step off as a pretty fast pace, and a few sprints with Meredith and Baker pitted against each other and some other crack runners filling out the field should provide an exciting spectacle for the lovers of track athletics.

GOSSIP OF THE GRIDIRON

College Nines Getting Ready to Line Up for Foot Ball Contests.

PRACTICE STARTS NEXT MONTH

Changes in the Rules Are to Have a Tendency to Make the Game More Showy and Equally as Interesting.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—While the sports of the summer are still taking up columns of space the first faint whippers are arising of that lord of all fun of autumn, the game draws a more truly enthusiastic crowd of fans than any other. Do you happen to realize that in four weeks foot ball will be covering the gridiron throughout the country with squads of husky young men and that from then until the end of November the game will grow better and better? And it's a safe prediction that this year's style of play will be showier and at the same time more interesting technically than ever before. That was plain to see along toward the close of the season of 1912 and now, with the changes in the foot ball rules—minor, though they appear—the gridiron game of 1913 will be worth while watching.

This year its feast days will all be weekend parties for the big colleges at least. It has been found best to limit the days of play to Saturdays, and therefore the mid-week games which formerly were a regular part of the schedule have been largely eliminated. Yale has one on its programme, the curtain raiser, in fact, a meeting with Wesleyan on September 24. On the same day Cornell is to tackle Trinity. Then the big doings will begin.

On Saturday, September 21, all the biggest teams will be seen in action. Harvard opens its season with the University of Maine as its opponent in the great amphitheatre at Cambridge and the Princeton eleven will start the ball bounding on the home field with Rutgers facing the Tiger. The Army will meet Norwich at West Point. Cornell takes on Colgate, and Pennsylvania is slated to try its strength against Gettysburg. That's a card that is really worth while. Thereafter the Saturday games will bring the teams into weekly struggles, and looking ahead to them the coaches are busily preparing to put the gridiron through some of the hardest training the game has ever known.

Harvard Begins Training. Harvard, especially, desiring to hold on to the premier honors gained by the Crimson team last season, has been carefully to keep tabs on its players. Captain Storer has planned to jump his men into strict training during the very first week in September and, in fact, has urged them to pay more than a little attention to their condition during this latter end of their play time. It was decided at Cambridge last spring that the men who hope to gain an "H" from foot ball must work for it and that no time should be wasted in light, easy preparation. Therefore the squad must be ready when it reports to Read Coach Haughton to get right into the heavy elementary work. In this way the usual conditioning period, which has claimed too many valuable weeks of the actual season, will be cut down to a few days.

Haughton has let it be known that any man who reports to him for the squad without being ready, physically and mentally, for the hardest sort of work load, will be sent home. He will have to be on hand to protect his title.

Some Changes in Rules. There is more than condition gaining, though, in the wish of the coaches to strict practice as soon as may be. Rule changes made this year, while not radical, have brought a need for close study of the more open game, and then, too, the season of 1912 did not give the teams enough time to master the distinctly different game which the rules of that date called for. Now, with most of the variety team rosters still bearing the names of last year's veterans, there is every chance that the fine points of foot ball, which

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were just glimpsed at last year, will be brought out in all their keenness.

Since the old-time "slaughter house" mass play game was abandoned, public interest in foot ball has been on the increase. Each year the opening up of the play has let the spectators more into the meaning and spirit of the game, allowed them to follow the course of the ball and know the why and wherefore of each move as though they were looking down on a great chess board. As foot ball stands at present under the shaping hands of its rulers, there is more for the man on the sidelines to see than ever before. Consequently that man and all his family go to the games oftener and more often. Say what you will, it's public support that keeps foot ball alive, and the greater that support is the more vitality the game will feel.

Wiscan's schedule this year will include five home games with Lawrence, Marquette, Ohio State, Michigan Agricultural college and Minnesota. Out-of-town games will be played with Purdue at Lafayette and Chicago at Chicago. The annual home-coming festivities will take place at the time of the Minnesota game. Earl Driver, assistant coach last year, will aid Coach Jumeau again this fall, while Coach Jones of the track team will probably have charge of the freshmen. The position of line coach will not be filled until September.

Alonso Stagg, head coach at Chicago, will return to take up the reins of foot ball early in September, according to Page. That's a big relief to the Midway routers, who feared the loss of their gridiron wizard's services. Stagg has been at Idaho Springs, Colo., since April taking the treatment for rheumatism, but he would lately that he was feeling fit and wrote soon to be on hand.

Northwestern University is also in line for foot ball honors, hoping to regain the high place it once held. Two new assistants have been engaged to help Head Coach Dennis Grady. John Schomer, a former Chicago player, will handle the backfield, and Otto Sailer of the University of Illinois, who will attend to the kicking department. Northwestern has seven or eight veterans to build a team upon, and expects to have one of the teams that it has turned out in the last season years.

American League Averages

Club Batting. G. W. L. T. Ab. R. H. 2b. 3b. Hr. Tb. Sh. St. Bb. So. Pct.

Club Fielding. G. D.P. P.R. T.P. P.C. A. E. Pct.

Batting Averages. G. I.P. W. L. Pct.

Leading Pitchers. G. I.P. W. L. Pct.

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Western League Averages

Club Batting. G. W. L. T. Ab. R. H. 2b. 3b. Hr. Tb. Sh. St. Bb. So. Pct.

Club Fielding. G. D.P. P.R. T.P. P.C. A. E. Pct.

Batting Averages. G. I.P. W. L. Pct.

Leading Pitchers. G. I.P. W. L. Pct.

Club Batting. G. W. L. T. Ab. R. H. 2b. 3b. Hr. Tb. Sh. St. Bb. So. Pct.

Club Fielding. G. D.P. P.R. T.P. P.C. A. E. Pct.

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